

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday October 2nd 1941

Agriculture the "Poor Relation"

1. That the initial payment by the Wheat Board should be increased to \$1 a bushel for One Northern at the terminal.
2. That the stocks of wheat represented by the carryover as at July 31st, 1941, should be taken off the market and held as a national emergency war reserve.
3. That, as from August 1st 1941, all sales of wheat should be credited to the crop year 1941-1942.
4. That, the crop year 1941-1942 should be declared an emergency year under the terms of the Prairie Farm Assistance Act, irrespective of market prices prevailing.

The above four requests were made by a delegation, representing the western Wheat Pools, which, on Aug. 9th, interviewed the Wheat Committee of the Federal Government.

The delegation pointed out that principally because of the short crop, the farm revenue from wheat produced in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta will be approximately \$90 million less than last year, and this in the face of continually rising farm costs.

The delegation compared the government's wartime wage policy with its agricultural policy. From the government's viewpoint wage rates are fair and reasonable if they are as high as the highest rates paid between 1926 and December 16th, 1940. If farmers were treated on the same basis, the price of grains would be as follows.

Wheat, per bushel.....	\$1.60
Oats, per bushel69
Barley, per bushel.....	.90
Rye, per bushel.....	1.35
Flax, per bushel.....	3.00

If Canadian unity is to be maintained the Wheat Pool memorandum pointed out, and we are to reach our maximum

Wheat producers of Alberta should clearly understand what is being done to help their cause. Their organizations can do so far. Further progress can be made only by the whole-hearted and energetic support of the whole body of farmers.

ALBERTA POOL ELEVATORS

effort in the successful prosecution of the war, the great disparity between agricultural and labor policy must be eliminated. "We would urge upon the government of Canada that the farm producers, who form such a large part of our population, should not be regarded as the "poor relation" of the Canadian family, and that it is in the national interest that steps should be taken to place the living standard of those engaged in farming on a basis commensurate with the rest of the country.

"We realize fully the necessity of maintaining our war industries at the highest possible pitch of efficiency, and that in order to reach this workers should enjoy fair and reasonable wage rates.

We know of no foundation upon which the principal can be established that agriculture should continue to produce food supplies at prices below the cost of production in order that other groups of our population, which are already protected by cost of living bonus regulations, should enjoy a lower cost of living at the expense of agriculture.

"In this memorandum we have not tried to emphasize the unrest dissatisfaction and anxiety now prevailing in the western provinces, largely as a result of lack of adequate farm revenue to maintain reasonable living conditions.

At the same time we would like to emphasize that in spite of conditions at present prevailing there are no strikes nor lockouts in the agricultural industry."

OBITUARY

Word has just been received of the death of Mr. J. R. Miller, of Innisfail, following a long illness. Mr. Miller was for a number of years Chinook merchant.

Mrs. E. Stewart, 91:

Passes in Regina

Death of Mrs. Eliza Stewart, 91, wife of the late Duncan Stewart, occurred Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Norman McKenzie, 2049 Lorne street. Born near Owen Sound, Ont., she moved with her husband to Chinook, Alta., in 1912. Later she moved to Victoria, B. C., and for the past five years has lived in Regina.

Surviving are four sons, Richard, Brooks, Edward, Edmonton, Alta., David Lackie, Alta., and Norman, Vermillion, Alta.; four daughters, Mrs. J. A. McKenzie, Fort William, Ont., Mary, Long Beach, Calif.; Mrs. H. F. Hunter, and Mrs. Norman McKenzie, Regina; four sisters Mrs. T. J. Clement, Saskatoon, Mrs. J. Thompson, Owen Sound, Ont., Hanna and Mary Green, Vancouver, B. C. Funeral Service was held in the J. A. Wright chapel at 230 Saturday. Rev. C. H. Bentall, of First Baptist church, officiated and burial was in Regina cemetery.

Mrs. W. H. Davis and daughter, Miss Margaret left last week for Calgary, where they will spend the winter months. Margaret is attending Mount Royal College to complete her high school and also will take a Secretarial course.

Mr. Barros and daughter, Mrs. Bangs motored to Bannock this week.

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY

Prunes 40-50	per lb	.12c
Consumers Apricots	"	.15c
California Raisins	"	.17c
Prem - Canned Pork Specialty	per tin	.28c
Swifts Premium Pork Sausage	"	"
Indian Maid Brand Salmon	2 for	.35c
Pot Barley	per lb	.06c
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DANCE SAT. October 4th.

Try Our Meals

GOOD ROOMS

W.H. Barros

Prop.

September Bad

Weather For Harvest

With rain almost every other day for the past month and some snow the condition has been unfavorable.

Some farmers have completed threshing but those who use the combine have had to wait until the wheat is dry. Practically all the grain is in stock.

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GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

An Industrial Agriculture

The conversion of wheat into plastics may be the earnestly sought answer to the wheat problem, a problem which is becoming more acute as the war progresses and as this at present unwanted product of Western agriculture piles up in tremendous quantities.

It has been stated in this column before that efforts to solve the Western Canadian wheat problem should not be confined to the search for markets for this cereal as a bread grain but that the possibilities of putting wheat to use as an industrial product should be explored from every angle and should be the subject of experimentation.

A recent despatch sent out from Ottawa by the Canadian Press announced that "plastics made from Canadian materials have become the great white hope of manufacturers in meeting ordinary business requirements at a time when metals are urgently needed for defence purposes" and quoted research officials to that effect.

The despatch further quoted an official, presumably a research official, as stating that "new uses for plastics have been found and manufacturing systems have been improved. Often plastics are thought of only as a substitute when, in fact, it has been found that they represent the best material for certain undertakings. For instance, with thin layers of wood and plastics materials are developing—as strong as metal but lighter. In Canada we have wood, ample supplies of coal and other products which can be used in making plastics."

In speaking of "other products" which might be used as a base for the manufacture of plastics, the despatch might very well have made specific reference to wheat as a potential raw material. It was dated three months after A. O. Store, a Regina, Saskatchewan, man had spent a couple of months in the east, investigating the commercial feasibility of converting wheat into plastics and other products needed in industry.

All The Wheat

Assisted by the wheat pools in his mission, Mr. Store carried east with him samples of a durable, good looking plastic which he had made from wheat and while there, interviewed manufacturers and many private and governmental research workers. When he returned he prepared a brochure, entitled "Wheatite Plastic" in which he held out glowing prospects of the possibility of converting wheat into plastics, but intimated that further research should be prosecuted in the direction of determining the commercial possibility of making use of the entire wheat kernel in industry.

Mr. Store's chief line of inquiry was devoted to the feasibility of utilizing in industry all the properties of wheat; the proteins, comprising 15 per cent, in the manufacture of plastics and the starches, comprising 60 per cent, in the production of commercial alcohol and a variety of other commodities including plastics.

That power alcohol can be extracted from wheat starches was already known, and Mr. Store secured plenty of confirmation for his opinion that plastics of varying qualities could be produced from wheat, and with this knowledge, his recommendations should not be lightly shelved. They are:

1. That a well equipped research laboratory be established in Western Canada upon a site assured of adequate supplies of electrical energy and suitable water; and

2. That research work be started at the earliest possible moment.

It is suggested that research work should be undertaken by the farmers themselves, through their organizations, rather than that it should be left to governmental agencies, now that the latter are devoting all their energies to war production and war problems.

Co-ordination Needed

This self-help proposal appears to be highly meritorious in view of the fact that the wheat problem is primarily the farmer's problem and with so much at stake, it can be taken for granted that they would tackle the problem with all the earnestness that self interest dictates and that they would co-ordinate research work that has already been done by other organizations and in diverse places.

That such co-ordination of effort is essential is evident from the fact that it has been demonstrated that it is not an economic feasibility to extract power alcohol from wheat starch alone. It is probable that plastics could not be manufactured from wheat as a commercial proposition, but if the two were combined and the possibility of making use of other by-products in a single plant were investigated, the industrial outlook might well be very different.

It is interesting to note that plastics and power alcohol are not the only industrial commodities that can be secured from wheat. Other products which may be, and in some instances have been extracted from wheat, are sugars, syrups, explosives and almas to mention a few.

In view of the pressing nature of the problem and the necessity for a permanent solution of it, no stone should be left unturned to explore all avenues which might lead to the industrialization of Western Canadian agriculture.

Gift For Iran

Young Shah Has Turned Over Father's Fortune To Nation

Iran's new 21-year-old Shah decided to cede all the possessions of his fabulously rich father as a gift to the nation, the government announced.

The new ruler also has prepared a general amnesty decree for all political prisoners of the regime of his abdicated father, it was announced.

The former Shah, a one-time Cossack cavalryman, reputedly was the richest man in Asia when he gave up his throne a few weeks ago.

Almost all of Mazandaran province was his private holding and the revenue from monopolies, hotels, motor transport and many kinds of stores and factories bulged the royal purse. Vast sums were banked in his name in the United States and Britain.



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New Milling Process

White Flour To Retain The Vitamin Of Whole Wheat

The new milling process which will make it possible for white flour to retain the vitamin which is fairly abundant in whole wheat will make it easier, and less expensive, especially for those who prefer white bread, to keep an adequate supply of B1 in their systems. The regular use of the new bread will also likely improve the health of those who, while not obviously suffering from any B1 deficiency ailment, may actually be at least than peak efficiency because of slight deficiency. Since B1 is said to be a factor in counteracting the effects of over work and nerve strain, the wartime importance of the new milling process may be great.—Kingston Whip-Standard.

The Letter Arrived

E. A. Poulain, city clerk of St. Boniface, Man., said he received a letter from a New York lawyer addressed to the St. Boniface City Clerk, "Providence of Manitoba, Saskatchewan."

Sunray lamp treatments, given to eight fighter pilots who sleep in the daytime, have been extended to submarine crews.

Canada's Civil Service

A New Pattern Of Public Thought In Canada

One of the most heartening steps ever taken by this country in real democracy was when it adopted the present Civil Service Act. That act didn't entirely root out patronage, but it did create a new pattern of public thought in Canada, a new consciousness of the meaning of a permanent Civil Service to democratic government. More and more we came to realize that with government's increased complexity, with its growing extension to nearly all human activities, one of the principal sheet anchors of the democratic system must be in a civil service of integrity and efficiency.

What came to us in consequence is to-day one of the stays of our war effort. This country's war financial organization has, by common consent, been a fine achievement. It has been made possible, we think, by the existence in our Department of Finance and in our Bank of Canada of men of the highest training and ability; men who understood the intricacies of world and international exchange, who could plan and execute a war financial policy upon war realities. And so in other departments: In our External Affairs Department, in Transport, in National Revenue—in every branch of administration.

It may be well that all of us understand this; that we realize what the best in a civil service can mean to a democracy in ordeal.

Surprised Ground Staff

Tasmanian Airman Flew Captured Junkers To A British Airfield

Rushing forward with fixed bayonets to surround a German dive bomber which landed on their airfield, members of the Royal Air Force ground staff with the Royal Air Force in Egypt's western desert were astonished to see one of their own officers clamber from the cockpit.

With a German dictionary to aid his study of the controls, a Tasmanian wing commander flew the captured Junkers from a Libyan frontier area.

He made three forced landings en route.

Once an oil gauge burst in his face. He then set off on foot with half a can of water and a can of meat.

Finding another damaged Junkers, he salvaged the oil gauge and returned to fit it to his machine.

On the final lap of his flight a naval officer on leave from Tobruk brought him 10 gallons of ordinary automobile gasoline and the two flew together to this base.

Prevents Eye Fatigue

Vitamin A Is Major Factor In Mechanics Of Vision

Candidates for employment at the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company plant at Mansfield, Ohio, where production will begin soon on a \$3,000,000 order for binoculars for the United States Army, must undergo special tests to determine whether they are deficient in vitamin A.

Vitamin A, says the New York Herald Tribune, has long been recognized as a major factor in the mechanics of vision, which is important in such high precision work as binocular manufacture. The vitamin helps to replenish the supply of "visual purple," a chemical which governs the speed of reaction to changing light.

The Westinghouse plant was the first large industrial establishment to feed vitamin A capsules to employees to prevent eye fatigue, but until now its use was limited to inspectors responsible for matching exact shades of white on the enamelled surfaces of electric refrigerators and ranges.

A Clever Quotation

Geoffrey Shakespeare, under secretary for the dominions, quoted a fellow with the same surname in addressing the newly-landed Canadian tank brigade at a British port this summer. Said the undersecretary: "My nameake once wrote, 'Trice is he armed that hath his quarrel just.' But I say to you: 'Four times is he armed that gets his tanks in fust!'"

Employment For Women

To offset a shortage of stenographers and typists the civil service commission announced that married women up to 40 years will be permitted to try examinations for appointment as temporary grade one clerks.

Consider the flea, says a foolish contemporary. All it does in its life is jump around—and it goes to the dogs.

Seeking Aid For Chinese

Talented Aviatrix Has Done Much For Her Own People

China's only aviatrix, a hospital-executive and a patriot, Miss Lee Ya Ching in Toronto for the United China Relief, has seen much of the world.

Her first name Miss Lee Ya Ching explained, is Ya Ching, not Lee, because "we put the cart before the horse, a custom that the Chinese are not likely to change for all the tea in China, as the English say."

Miss Lee was born in China. As a girl she travelled with her father to Switzerland, France and England and came to the United States to graduate from California's Boeing flying school a feat of which she is proud. She also became the first Chinese member of the catnip club during an upside down flip with an unfastened safety belt over San Francisco Bay, a feat which she describes as "very stupid."

In 1936 she set out for China to make her homeland air-minded. She flew every airline, visited every airport, became a member of China's biggest air school in Shanghai. By July of 1937, though, the Japanese washed out her flying career for the time being.

This talented Chinese girl, who had never been in a hospital in her life, except to visit a sick friend, became administrator of a 200-bed military establishment in Shanghai where terrible bombardments and shelling left thousands wounded and homeless.

"The Belgium Radium Institute provided the doctors but we had only five nurses," said Miss Lee. "That left only three nurses on shift at a time for 200 Chinese soldiers, all of whom were seriously wounded."

Her hospital was in the international settlement because the Japanese bombed every hospital that wasn't. The red crosses that the Chinese painted on their hospital roofs were bad. Instead of providing protection they made the targets stand out more clearly on Japanese bomb sights.

"Since the war began, the number of refugees has piled up to 30,000,000," she stated.

Speaking for herself, Miss Lee said that she has been in many bombings. She was as close as 200 feet to an exploding missile. What do you think about when a bomb falls? "If you are alive, you rush to help. You have no time to think, for perhaps every 20 feet you will find a body."

The Weapon Of Surprise

British Home Guard Well-Trained In Art Of Camouflage

Camouflage, the weapon of surprise, plays an important part in the training of the British Home Guard, who have a bagful of tricks of concealment and deception ready to use if German forces ever land in Great Britain.

Information about camouflage is as jealously guarded as details of a new plane, but the war office hinted at some of the ways in which it can be used in an account of Army must undergo special tests to determine whether they are deficient in vitamin A.

One of the first lessons the civilian soldiers learn is not to try to look like something which always stays still. To be able to move and still not be seen is the secret of good camouflage.

One Home Guard made himself look like the stump of an old tree with a few branches. He was all right until asked to move but then found himself so entangled in wire contraptions he couldn't stir a foot. Camouflage is easy in towns or in country where there are plenty of trees and hedges, but in moorland it is a problem. The hider's best chance there is to try to look like a clump of heather or part of a rotted tree stump.

The feathers of a chicken help to break the line of a body and hide the gleam of a steel helmet, while in stone wall country something more nondescript, such as a veil, can be evolved.


Detection as well as deception figures in the Home Guard training and many innocent trees and bushes have been "spotted" by over-sensitive inventors.

An instructor once put out eight concealed men and asked his class to find them. Before long a bright student claimed 14 men sighted. He was somewhat perturbed when 12 of his finds turned out to be natural objects.

Nine hydroelectric stations are planned along 60 miles of the Zanga River in Armenia, where the water flows from Lake Sevan 6,000 feet up in the mountains.

In weaving, the warp runs lengthwise of the loom and is crossed by the woof.

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Power For Victory

Canada To Have A Fully Armored Striking Force

The Fifth Canadian Division, now in training at Camp Borden, will be a fully armored striking force. It will require 3,500 vehicles, ranging all the way from motorcycles to heavy tanks. The Financial Post estimates that the total horsepower represented is 357,500 h.p.

This is more than the peak load of power required to turn all the factory wheels, light all the homes, streets and offices and operate street cars, etc., in the city of Toronto. Ontario Hydro annual report gives Toronto's peak load last year as 350,000 h.p.—The Financial Post.

Not Even A Fence

Turkey has been giving a fine exhibition of sitting on the fence and a large number of other nations in Europe used to be sure they could do the same thing. To-day they have no fence on which to sit.

Influenza was first recorded in Greece in 412 B.C. Since that time, its toll has mounted into millions.

Hay fever was first described in 1519 by a London physician and was called "summer catarrh."

Aubergine is another name for egg plant.

Wool Grading

Canadian Military Clothing Is Second To None

The grading of wool has been in operation in Canada for the past quarter century and in time of war is of valuable assistance to Canada's national effort. One of the chief reasons for grading Canadian fleeces is to select the fleeces for the particular grade to which it belongs. This makes it possible for the woolen mills that are working on government contracts or are using wool for the civilian trade to purchase those grades or qualities which are best suited to specific lines of manufacture. One result is that Canadian military clothing is second to none, but so great is the demand for wools that much graded wool has to be imported.

The first traverse of the Northwest Passage was made by Roald Amundsen in 1906 aboard the schooner Gjoa.

Thailand's name, changed from Siam in 1939, means "land of free people."

Terns, or sea swallows, are said to have a greater "homing sense" than pigeons.

Josef Stalin actually is not a Russian but a Georgian.



Freshness and Flavor

WHEN SANDWICHES ARE TO BE PREPARED FOR LUNCHEONS, PICNICS OR GUESTS, WRAP THEM IN A SHEET OF PRESTO WAXED TISSUE TO RETAIN THEIR FLAVOR AND KEEP THEM FRESH AND MOIST.

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DAUGHTER OF DESTINY

—BY—

Eleanor Atterbury Colton

CHAPTER XXVI.

Long before the curtain went down on the first act, Devona realized that the enthusiasm with which the smartly fashionable audience had first greeted Vana Vadne, was not extending to the play itself. Good dialogue, a beautiful set, stunning gowns, even Vana's remarkable glimmer, her complete mastery of the situation wouldn't hide the fact that the play's theme was obscure, confused.

"What's it all about, have you discovered?" Devona heard a masculine voice behind her ask irritably. His companion murmured, "Vadne's slipping definitely, isn't she?"

As long as she dominated the scene, they listened, spell-bound, while she lifted the dull play to life. But after her exits, a murmur rustled over the crowded theatre like wind in autumn leaves. Programs fluttered, people coughed, moved restlessly. And the action unfolding against the brilliant drawing-room background sagged wearily.

Poor Tal, Devona grieved compassionately. He must be suffering torments of damned souls. So keenly sensitive, no one would need to tell him after to-night that the play was inherently weak. Well-written, even brilliantly written in spots, still the whole vehicle was confused—a too-serious problem touched lightly, cynically, in brilliantly sophisticated dialogue until you believed none of it. Talbot's own inconsistencies dramatized, his deep awareness of tragedy masquerading as cynicism.

Twisting her gloves tortuously, Devona dreaded the moment when the curtain would descend, the house lights dispel the kindly darkness. When the intermission did come, she searched Tal's face anxiously. Aching sympathy for him, she watched him press his lips together, his face white as his shirt front, and crumple the program booklet into a tight wad. Did he realize what was happening? Could he hear the comments scattered carelessly by this fastidious crowd?

The second act dragged to a close even more unhappily than the first. Agonized, Devona doubted her own applause in a vain effort to make up for the frosty silence around her. But it was no use. Vana took two curtain calls. Vana, who'd been known to make as many as 40 curtseys to a clamorous audience. The house lights went up again and Devona's eyes turned instantly to the left-hand lower box. Dale was rising, saying something to Tal. He nodded once toward the stage and then left the box. Going backstage to congratulate Vana, Devona guessed at once. And wondered if she'd have time during his absence to slip into that chair beside the white-faced Talbot, say something

to help ease the hurt that must be stabbing at his no-painful failure. But before she could gather courage to risk Dale's meeting her there, having to speak to him, she saw Talbot pull himself out of his chair suddenly, leave the box.

Excusing herself hastily, Devona slipped out along the row of seats, fled up the aisle to the lobby, hazy now with blue smoke and high-pitched laughter. But Tal wasn't there. Heart quickening, she pushed through the crowd, searching for him. He must be here somewhere. He wouldn't just disappear.

Then she saw him. At the check-room. He was jamming his hat under his arm, fairly smothering his topcoat as he flung a coin toward the startled clerk. Another instant and he was pushing past an obsequious usher, through an opened doorway, out into the street. As he went she caught one glimpse of that grim, light-lipped agony written in his pallid face.

Only a glimpse, but enough to draw her after him, out onto the sidewalk just in time to see him plunge headlong into a taxi, roar off.

"Taxi, please." Impulse, instinct, intuition—something took charge of Devona. "Follow that cab ahead, Quick!"

"Yes, ma'am."

Eyes riveted to the dodging, darting cab ahead, she clung to the edge of the slippery leather seat and prayed silently, Please, God, don't let us lose track of him.

Actually, she was less than half a block behind when Tal's cab stopped in front of a handsome, though old-fashioned house in one of the older residential districts that had spelled wealth and prestige when Los Angeles was younger.

She saw him dismiss the car with a gesture, race up the broad steps to the door.

"Thanks. You needn't wait," she told her own driver as she thrust a bill into his hand and, heart hammering, raced up the steps after Tal.

The door had already slammed shut, but she flung herself against it, pounded savagely with a knocker. A moment later an astonished old butler opened it again.

"Excuse me. I must see Mr. Brasher," she gasped, and ignoring the old servant's obvious distress, rushed past him into the hall.

"Where is he?" she turned to the gaping butler.

Then she heard him. It might have been a sob—in the drawing room. He was lying, face down, on the long sofa, head buried in his arms.

"Tal—please!" She ran to him, dropped to her knees beside the sofa, pulled his head against her shoulder.

"Tal, don't. You mustn't." Startled, he pulled himself free, sat up, his eyes dry, his face haggard. "Mustn't what? And what the devil are you doing here?" he snapped fiercely. "Why aren't you seeing that last act of that wonderful play of mine? FOOLS IN PARADISE, you know. Fools!" He laughed—a horrible sound that tore at Devona's heart. "Fools! Hell! I'm the biggest damned fool of them all. Me—writing a play. Me! Look at me, Devona. Look at me. The biggest damned fool failure anybody's ever seen. At least I make a magnificent success of that!"

"Tal!" Still on her knees, Devona caught his hands—cold, trembling hands that tore wildly at his collar, rumpled his hair. "Please don't say things like that. It's not true. You'll do another play some day and—"

"Never!" Flinging himself off the sofa, he tramped wildly across the room, tore open the blinds, flung them shut again. "I'll never write another word. Never. I'm a failure. Worthless. Good for nothing." Stumbling to her feet, she faced him, checked her own terror at the wild despair she saw in his dark eyes. "Don't be silly, Tal," she cried to say calmly, soothingly. "A play as beautifully written as that one isn't a complete failure."

"I tell you I'll never put another word on paper," he shouted, the pulse at his temple throbbing dangerously. "Never another word. Do you hear?"

"Yes, you will," Devona said quietly. "You'll have to."

He looked up at her, staring, his face drawn, a light, hard mask.

Then, because he seemed waiting for her to go on: "We all have to take what life hands us and make the best of it. You can't cry out and have it do you good."

"No—I suppose not—" almost reluctantly.

Encouraged, Devona talked on—reasonably, quietly. Just common sense things her dad would have said about keeping one's chin up, learning to take it bravely, think clearly, act honestly.

"So you see," she finished calmly. "You don't have to accept failure." "No—I don't," he agreed, slowly, as if he had arrived at some calming decision. "And—I won't, what's more."

With that, he plunged out of the chair, strode toward her, drew her to her feet. "Now—I won't, Devona, my darling. I needn't, and—I won't. I see it now. I'll fix all that."

Still a little baffled by the wild excitement in his eyes, Devona mustered a smile. "That's better, Tal. I knew you'd see—"

But suddenly he was gathering her into his arms, kissing her stormily, passionately, almost cruelly. "Better!" he cried, "It's the best thing that could have happened. I know that now. Thanks, sweetheart." And then, stepping away from her. "Now good night. You were swell to come. Abbot will drive you home."

Devona hesitated. "You're sure you're all right?"

"Right, darling." His laugh smashed shattering through the big room. "Terribly right."

"Well—good night, then." "Good-by."

Reluctantly, she moved toward the front hall.

"Bring the car around, Abbot," Tal directed, hands shoved deep into his pockets, he lounged in the doorway, a smile curving his still-white lips.

Yes, sir." The old servant shuffled off down the hall, disappeared.

A moment later, Devona stepped into the automobile outside. Tal slammed the door behind her.

"Good-by, my sweet," he called as Abbot cautiously guided the car out of the drive.

Good-by. The word snagged in the tangle of worries still tormenting her. Good night, he'd meant. Or had he?

God in Heaven, that meant—that—that—

"Wait!" she cried instantly. "Take me back, Quick."

"Back—to the house, miss?"

"Yes. Hurry. I've—forgotten something."

He turned the car, obediently. As it rolled to a stop, she leapt out.

"Give me a key, Quick."

"Yes, miss?"—fumbling in his pocket.

Then up the steps, the key in the lock, the door finally opened. She might be too—late.

Down the hall. The drawing room—deserted! Dining room—empty, too. A single slit of light under a door at the end of the hall. Her heels like castanets on the polished floor, muffled again in thick-plush rugs. Trembling, she flung open that door.

Talbot, standing at the window, whirled to face her. On his lips that same mischievous little smile, in his eyes dark despair. In his hand—Devona's head stopped—an ugly little snub-nosed automatic!

(To Be Continued)

Building New Great Wall

By Japanese Army

Traveling reaching Shanghai from the Chinese interior said a new "great wall" is being constructed by the Japanese army with forced Chinese labor.

The wall runs south from Tientsin west of the Tientsin-Nanking railroad, and a section 100 miles long already has been completed by about 100,000 Chinese workers.

They described the wall as built of earth and stones, about 18 feet high and 100 feet wide, with a dry ditch outside the passages only at long intervals.

Japanese army spokesmen claimed a major offensive was underway southwestward from Hankow along the shores of Tungting lake and in the vicinity of Yochow, where the Japanese were said to have crossed the Sunkiang river.

The spokesmen declined to reveal the objective of the offensive but expressed the wish "the Chinese won't burn Changsha again as they did in 1938 or carry off supplies, as in 1939."

The staff of the London county council numbers more than 4,000 officials.

Two of the most comfortable things in the world are old shoes and old friends.

The Argentine dwarf frog runs; it does not jump or hop.

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Cigarettes

NIGHT COUGHS

due to colds, eased without "dosing"

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APPROVED BY 2 GENERATIONS

Doing Heroic Work

R.C.A.F. Carries Out Patrols Half Way Across The Atlantic

Although the Royal Canadian Air Force home defence establishment on occasion have carried out patrols more than half way across the Atlantic Ocean, it was disclosed at London, Ont., by Group Capt. J. A. Sulley, of the R.C.A.F.

In an address to the London Canadian Club, Group Capt. Sulley said: "As you perhaps know we operate a section of the Air Force which is entirely separate from the (British Commonwealth) Air Training Plan."

"Its purpose is the defence of our shores and careful plans are in effect for such defence on both the east and west coasts. Squadrons of well trained airmen are continually patrolling our coasts and stand ready to meet the enemy should he approach."

"On the east coast our home war squadrons are doing an exceptionally good job of work in their anti-submarine patrols. Day after day our aircraft patrol far out to sea, escorting the convoys going overseas, and meeting and escorting the convoys coming this way."

"Few people realize the heroic work these men are doing, when I tell you that on occasion aircraft have been so far out to sea that they could have landed in Ireland an hour sooner than at their home base, you will have some appreciation of the extent of these activities. "This, of course, acts as an advantage training for certain of the graduates of our Air Training Plan, and a steady flow of well trained men is proceeding overseas from these units."

GEMS OF THOUGHT

GOODNESS

Of all virtues and dignities of the mind, goodness is the greatest, being the character of the Deity; and without it, man is a busy, mischievous, wretched thing.—Bacon.

Either make the tree good, and its fruit good; or else make the tree corrupt, and its fruit corrupt: for the tree is known by its fruit.—New Testament: Matthew 12:33.

We must first be made good, before we can do good; we must first be made just, before our works can please God—for when we are justified by faith in Christ, then come good works.—Latimer.

All that worketh good is some manifestation of God asserting and developing good. — Mary Baker Eddy.

He who loves goodness harbors angels, reveres reverence, and lives with God.—Emerson.

Never was love, or gratitude, or bounty practiced but with increasing joy, which made the practitioner still more in love with the fair act.—Shaftebury.

Perennial Grasses

Only Third Year Growth Yields Seed To Amount To Anything

People unacquainted with farming scarcely realize that it takes three years to produce grass seeds as they cannot be sown in the spring like oats and harvested in the autumn. Perennial grasses have to be seeded with a nurse crop and it takes the first year for them to develop roots and get growing. The following year they will furnish a crop of hay and it is only the third year that they will yield seed to amount to anything, so the process is not a short one.

Received More Cheese

English Farm Worker Allowed Pound Return Harvest Season

The English farm worker cannot be denied his portion of cheese, a standby for many centuries. Their half pound a week allowed by the Ministry of Food was stepped up to a full pound for the harvest period which ended September 21. This concession was the result of a demand by the National Union of Agricultural Workers.

Ten thousand gallons of mature evaporate from the leaves of a mature tree in one season, it has been estimated.

Canada was the first Dominion to grant a tariff preference on goods produced and manufactured in the United Kingdom. 2431

Plastic Cars

A Picture Of The Automobile Of The Future

A car with a transparent top to let you absorb the rays of the sun . . . a "living room" arrangement of chairs and divans instead of the conventional back and front seat . . . and a finish that looks like mother-of-pearl—that's the plastic car of the future. For while the O.P.M. Priorities Division is restricting steel and other metals long thought vital to automobile manufacturing, designers are proving that plastic automobile bodies are not only possible but practical, according to Clyde Vandenberg, motor car expert.

When Henry Ford, who has been experimenting with plastics, recently gave a demonstration of an automobile body built of plastics, he answered the question, "Is it strong?" by dramatically seizing a long-handled axe and swinging it full and lustily on the rear deck panel of the plastic body. The axe bounced off the back, as shown in our sketch, the smallest blemish. Then he proceeded, by the same means, to inflict serious damage on the steel fender of a conventional car. Ford's plastic researcher, Robert Boyer, is predicting that the public will see production of plastic bodies within three years and possibly much sooner.

Detroit's automobile designer, George William Walker, believes the car of the future will resemble a huge Disney beetle. It will carry its engine in the rear where "it has been around all time." "Just as the elimination of the running boards has provided more space inside the car," says Walker, "so will future plastic models with rear-end engines offer 25 to 35 per cent. more room than current cars. The rear engine, in turn, makes possible "living room" arrangements for seating passengers.

The windows of the coming plastic car should be of plastic glass which will be permanently set in place—no lever or cranks to raise or lower them. As clear as real glass, plastic glass can admit healthful ultraviolet rays of sunlight and exclude the harmful infra-red. It will mean added safety, too, for plastic glass is now worn in the goggles of workmen whose ordinary glasses might be broken by flying particles of metal.

Designer Edward Macaulay, of Packard, who has delved deeply into the subject of plastics, took his vacation this year in a car whose roof was made of transparent plastic, permitting all the advantages of a convertible without any of the hair-blowing. He came home with a tremor, a roof required through the roof of his transparent car.

Another important point on the score for plastics is their heat insulating properties. They will keep heat either in or out of a car body. Which leads right into truly air conditioning automobile interiors, automatically cooled in summer and heated in winter. And the plastic car will be quieter. A plastic substance, being "dead" material, will insulate against noise far better than steel.—From Esquire.

Must Be Used

Just Enough About Vitamins Not Enough Says Nutrition Expert

Dr. Lillian Shaban, Cornell University nutrition expert, told the regional conference of the Associated Countrywomen of the World that women are not doing their job in health and human welfare merely by "stuffing their heads full of technical information about vitamins."

"Technical information obtained from research must be incorporated into daily living," she said. "A good table may not mean a well-nourished family—and, no matter what you've read about vitamins, it's useless unless it's translated into to-morrow morning's breakfast and is eaten."

Describing the work of Lieut.-Col. R. H. Webb, chief inspector of catering and messing for the Canadian army, as "brilliant," Dr. Shaban said women are not keeping their end up as he is doing for the men in the army unless they feed their people at home the things which are vital to good health, notably the "protective" foods like milk, fruit, vegetables and eggs.

Can Regulate Visits

Wall Street Executive Has Two Lengths Of Time For Calls

From Wall street, New York, came a report that better business has brought back the "have a cigar" greeting—but there's a new angle to it. While some executives have returned the free-for-all humidor of smokes to their desks, one has reduced it to an efficiency basis—a short cigar for visitors he wants to see only briefly; a long one for those with whom he wants to talk at length.

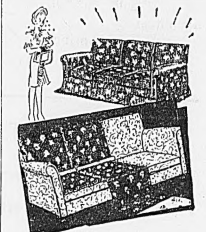
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NONE FINER MADE

HOME SERVICE

NO NEW SOFA FOR YOU? SLIP-COVER YOUR OLD ONE



Easy to Make the Pin-On Way

You'd buy the handsomely upholstered new sofa if you had the money?

Away with "ifs" and "buts"! Why not buy a few yards of splendid material (you'd be surprised how cheap it can be) and make a beautiful, upholstery-style slip cover for your old sofa. It's easy!

Fitting one section of your sofa at a time, you pin your fabric—perhaps a dark rayon brocade with a bright, fern woven through it—to the top back, as shown in our sketch. Now pin it down inside-back and seat, allowing 4 inches tuck-in between. Cut around the pins and leave 1½ inches for seams.

Next fit and pin arms, front, sides, back and cushions. Then pin section to section, piece to piece, remove pinned-up cover and baste.

Try it on, then stitch—making a pleated, easy section and directions for fitting any type of chair or sofa with slip covers made the pin-on way. Tells how to make pleated, flounced, seam bindings. Suggests fabrics, color schemes, trimmings.

Send 10c in coins for your copy of "How to Make Slip Covers" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg News-Paper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man.

The following booklets are also available at 15c each:

- 188—"Easy as ABC in Guitar Playing"
- 183—"Self-Instruction in Short-hand"
- 198—"Announcements, Showers and Birthday Parties"
- 167—"Popular Cowboy Songs"
- 151—"Fun With Fortune Telling"
- 187—"Decorative and Useful Things to Make With Paper"

Title Book to Stick

Leader Of Spitsbergen Expedition Has Been Named Pirate Potts

It was an English-born, Edinburgh-educated, American-degreed, Canadian professor with World War service in Europe who led the Canadian expedition to Norway-occupied Spitsbergen in the Arctic. And if that doesn't cover a lot of territory, what would? It is curious that it should be a professor, and of all things, a professor in dairying, who should turn up as the leader of an adventure like that. But Brigadier Arthur Edward Potts, head of the dairy department at the University of Saskatchewan, has been interested in the militia for a long time—continuously since the outbreak of the Great War when he enlisted from Saskatoon as a private.

Professors, after all, are unpredictable. This one came out of that war with a fine record, two wounds, and the somewhat unfamiliar "Efficiency Decoration," which would seem to be eminently suitable for a professor. Not quite so dignified is the title Pirate Potts which is bound to stick to him as the head of an expeditionary force which has now become known as Potts' Polar Pirates. But all the great generals have nicknames, and Pirate Potts is a fine soldier who has done a great piece of work.—Toronto Star.

Telescopes In Africa

South Africa possesses more astronomical telescopes per head of population than any other country in the world, said Dr. J. Jackson, His Majesty's astronomer.

A baking machine can produce 2,400 loaves of bread within an hour without the touch of human hands.

Smoke them regularly!

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18 FOR 25c.

A 10¢ PACKAGE GIVES YOU MORE SMOKES

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Also one bed spring.

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Guaranteed

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NEEDS YOU
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Church Service 11:45 a.m.

Sunday School 10:30 a.m.

All are cordially invited to attend

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The tested **RADIOTRONS**

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD.

ADDRESS SOLDIER MAIL IN INK

Postmaster General William P. Mulock has always shown a keen personal interest in providing a safe and expeditious service for mail to our overseas troops. One frequent cause of delay—a direct fault of the sender—is illegible addresses on mail matter.

It has frequently been found that pencil written addresses become smudged and unreadable during course of transmission, with the result that it is very difficult for the Canadian Postal Corps to effect delivery.

When INK is used there is less danger of the address fading or becoming obliterated and persons sending letters and parcels to soldiers overseas can help ensure their safe and speedy delivery by always having care taken to see that the address is written in a clear and legible manner in INK.

All mail should be fully prepaid and a return address given in the upper left-hand corner. Letters, parcels and newspapers for our troops overseas should be addressed in INK as follows:—

Regimental Number, Rank and Name, Name and Details of Unit (i.e. Company, Section, Squadron, Battery, Holding Unit, etc.)

Name of Regiment or Branch of Service,

Canadian Army Overseas

If the soldier is still in Canada, mail should be addressed to him giving the:—

Regimental Number, Rank and Name, Name and Details of Unit (as above) Name of Regiment or Branch of Service,

Name of Place in Canada where the Unit is stationed.

Men of 30, 40, 50

PEP, VIM, VIGOR, Subnormal? Want normal pep, vim, vigor, vitality? Try Ostrex-Tonic Tablets. Contains tonic, stimulants, oxygen elements—aid to normal pep after 30, 40 or 50. Get a special introductory size for only 35¢. Try this aid to normal pep and vim today. For sale at all good drug stores.

Householders—Do your bit!
**CLEAN OUT METAL,
RAGS, PAPER, BONES**



Look, find and save old articles of metal—junior's old toys, brass and metal lamp stands—old magazines and papers—old sweaters and wool or part wool materials—every scrap counts. These are your war weapons. Save them. Give them. Canada will use them for tanks, guns, planes and other war production material.

**THE CHINOOK
ADVANCE**

ISSUED BY DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL WAR SERVICES

**COME ON CANADA
CLEAN UP ON HITLER**



"Jim's letter was censored" ...

● Things are happening where Jim is . . . in the navy . . . things Jim is not allowed to write about. If Jim could write what he would like to write, we at home might be more concerned about the war. Jim says "everything's O.K." and that's what we expect from fellows like Jim . . . but things aren't O.K. or Jim would be back home at his regular job. We've got to do our part, too. One thing we can do is lend our money to pay for the war. We've got to see to it that the men in

the services get the ships and guns and tanks and planes they need to do their job. War Savings Certificates help to provide that money. We must all buy more War Savings Certificates.

The help of every Canadian is needed for Victory. In these days of war the thoughtless, selfish spender is a traitor to our war effort. A reduction in personal spending is now a vital necessity to relieve the pressure for goods, to enable more and more labour and materials to be diverted to winning the war. The all-out effort, which Canada must make, demands this self-denial of each of us.

SUPPORT THE WAR WEAPONS DRIVE IN YOUR COMMUNITY

Published by the War Savings Committee, Ottawa

**SPEND LESS—TO BUY MORE
WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES**

GO 50/50 WITH OUR FIGHTING FORCES

**KEEP YOUR CAR IN
GOOD CONDITION**



**Save
Gasoline**

REMEMBER:
The slower you drive, the more you save!

Give yourself and your service station man a break. Let him check up your car and put it in shape to save gasoline. It gives him needed work and helps you keep your 50/50 Pledge. Every gallon counts: see that not a drop is wasted: our Fighting Forces need all the gasoline they can get.

**Share and Share your
Gasoline for VICTORY!**

The Chinook United Sunday School will be held next Sunday at 10:30 a.m. with J. C. Hays, B.A., B.Sc. as Superintendent.

The United Church Service will be held at 11:45.

Mrs. Scherman and daughter and son-in-law are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wanner.

The Ladies' Card Club met on Tuesday evening with Mrs. Hogg as hostess. Honors were shared by Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Aitken. The next meeting will be held at the Hotel with Miss McDonald as hostess.

The Friendly Circle will not be held next week as advertised, but will be held the next week at the home of Mrs. W. Barros.

A new marauder, the wheat head army worm, has made its appearance in the Saskatoon district. It is a particularly destructive variety of pest.